AN ACCOMPT OF THE Bloody Massacre IN IRELAND.

Acted by the Instigation of the JESUITS, PRIESTS, and FRIARS, who were Promoters of those horrible Murthers, prodigious Cruelties, barbarous Villanies, and inhumane Practices executed by the *Irish Papists* upon the *English Protestants* in the Year 1642.

Felix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum.

Licensed 23. Decemb. 1678.

LONDON, Printed for *R. G.* 1679.

When their Plots were ripe for Execution, we find their first proceedings against the *English* various; some of the *Irish* [illegible] stripping and expelling them; others murdering Men, Women, and Children without mercy; all resolving universally to root out all the *Protestants* of *Ireland*: so deeply malicious were they against the *English Protestants*, that they would not so much as endure the sound of their Language.

ſhould neither ſpare Man, Woman, nor Child of the *Proteſtants*. One *Hulligan*, a Prieſt, read an Excomunication againſt all thoſe, that from thenceforth ſhould relieve or harbour any *Engliſh*, *Scotiſh*, or *Welch* man, or give them almes, whereby many were Famiſhed to dearth. The Friars exhorted them with tears not to ſpare any of the *Engliſh*.

The day before this Maſſacre began, the Prieſts gave the People a diſmiſs at Maſs, with liberty to go out, and take poſſeſſion of all their Lands, as alſo to ſtrip, and rob, and deſpoil them of all their goods and cattle.

The *Iriſh*, when the Maſſacre began, perſwaded many of their *Proteſtant* Neighbours to bring their Goods to them, and they would ſecure them. and hereby they got abundance peaceably into their hands, whereof they cheated the *Proteſtants*, refuſing to reſtore them again; yet ſo confident were the *Proteſtants* at firſt of them, that they gave them Inventories of all they had; and digged up their beſt things that were hidden in the ground, and depoſited them in their cuſtody. They alſo got much into their hands by fair Promiſes, deep Oaths and Engagements, that if they would deliver them their goods, they would ſuffer them, with their Wives and Children, quietly to depart the Country; and when they had got what they could, they afterwards murdered them.

Having thus ſeized upon their goods and cattle, ranſackt their houſes, got their perſons, ſtript Man, Woman, and Child naked, and ſo turned them out of doors, ſtrictly prohibiting the *Iriſh* under great penalities, not to give them any reliefe, by meanis hereof many miſerably periſht through cold, nakedneſs, and hunger.

In the Town of *Coleraine*, many of theſe poor people that fled thither for ſuccour, many thouſands died in two dayes, ſo that the living could not bury the dead, but laid their Carcaſſes in ranks in waſte and wide holes, piling them up as if they had been Herrings.

One *Magdalen Redman* depoſeth, that ſhe, and divers other *Proteſtants*, amongſt whom were two and twenty Widows, were firſt robbed, and then ſtript Naked, and when they had covered themſelves with Straw, the bloody *Papiſts* threw in burning ſtraw amongſt them, on purpoſe to burn them; then they drove them out into the Woods in Froſt and Snow, where many of them died with extream Cold, and thoſe that ſurvived, lived miſerably by reaſon of their many wants.

Yet though theſe bloody Villains exerciſed ſuch inhumane Cruelties towards the poor *Proteſtants*, they would commonly boaſt, *That theſe were but the beginning of their ſorrows*, for indeed they made it good; for having diſarmed the *Engliſh*, robbed them of their Goods, ſtript them of their Cloths, and having their Perſons in their power, they furiouſly broke out into all manner of abominable Cruelties, ſuch as Maſſacres, and execrable Murders.

For there were multitudes Murdered in cold Blood, ſome as they were at Plough, others in their Houſes, others in the High-ways, all without any provocation, were ſuddenly deſtroyed.

In the Caſtle of *Liſgar* were about One hundred and fifty Men, Women and

Guire, upon composition, and faithful promises of fair quarter, as soon as he and his entered, they began to strip the People, and most cruelly put them to the Sword; Murdering them all without mercy.

At *Lissenskeath*, they Hanged and Killed above One hundred of the *Scottish Protestants*. In the Counties of *Armagh* and *Tyrone*, where the *Protestants* were more numerous, their Murthers were more multiplied, and with greater cruelty.

Mac Guire coming to the Castle of *Lissenskeath*, desired to speak with Mr. *Middleton*, who admitted him in, he first burnt the Records of the County, then demanded One thousand pounds which was in his custody of Sir *William Balfores*, which as soon as he had, he caused Mr. *Middleton* to hear Mass, and to swear that he would never alter from it, and then Hanged him up with his Wife and Children: Hanging and Murdering above One hundred Persons besides in that place.

At *Portendown Bridge*, there were One thousand Men, Women, and Children, carried in several Companies, and all unmercifully drowned in the River. Yea, in that Countrey there were four thousand persons drowned in several places.

In one place an hundred and forty *English* were taken and driven like Cattle for many miles together. Other companies they carried out to a place fit for execution, and then murthered them. One hundred and fifteen Men, Women, and Children, they sent with Sir *Philem Oneal*'s Pass till they came to *Portendown Bridge*, and there drowned them.

At another time One hundred and forty *Protestants*, being thrown in at the same place, as any of them swam to the shore, the bloody Villains with the Butt-ends of their Muskets knockt out their Brains.

At *Armagh*, *O Cane* got together all the *Protestants* thereabouts, pretending to conduct them to *Coleraine*; but before they were a days journey, they were all murdered, and so were many others, though they had Protections from Sir *Philem Oneal*. The Aged People in *Armagh* were carried to *Charlemont*, and there murthered.

Presently after the Town of *Armagh* was burnt, and Five hundred Persons murthered and drowned. In *Killoman* were Forty eight Families Murthered. In one house twenty two *Protestants* were burned. In *Kilmore* all the Inhabitants were Stript and Massacred, being Two hundred Families; the whole Country was a Common Butchery; many thousands perished by Sword, Famine, Fire, Water, and all other cruel Deaths, that rage and malice could invent.

At *Casel* they put all the *Protestants* into a loathsome Dungeon, kept them twelve Weeks in great misery. Some they barbarously mangled, and left them languishing; some they hanged up twice or thrice, others they buried alive.

In *Queens* County, an *English* Man, his Wife, five Children, and a Maid, were all hanged together. At *Clowns* seventeen Men were buried alive; some were wounded and hanged upon Tenter-hooks.

In *Castle-Cumber*, Two Boys wounded and hung upon Butchers Tenters. Some hanged up and taken down to confess money, and then murthered. Some had their Bellies ript up, and so left with their Guts about their Heels.

In *Kilkenny*, an *English* Woman was beaten into a Ditch, where she died: her Child about six years old, they ript up her Belly, and let out her Guts. One they forced to Mass, then they wounded him, ript his Belly, took out his Guts, and so left him alive.

A *Scottish* Man they stript and hewed to pieces, ript up his Wifes Belly, so that her Child drop out; many other Women they hung up with child, ript their Bellies and let their Infants fall out; some of the Children they gave to Dogs.

In the *County* of *Armagh* they robbed, stripped, and murthered abundance of *Protestants*, whereof some they burned, some they slew with the *Sword*, some they hanged, some they carved to death; and meeting Mrs. *Howard* and Mrs. *Frankland* with six of their *Children*, and themselves both with child, they murdered them all, ript open the *Gentlewomens Bellies*, took out their *Children*, and threw them into a ditch. A young *Scotish Womans Child* they took by the *heels* and dasht out its *brains* against a *Tree*; the like they did to many other *Children*.

Anne Hill, Going with a young Child on her Back, and four more by her side, they pulled the Child off her Back, trod on it till it died; stripped her and the other four *Children* naked, whereby they died of *Cold*.

Some others they met with, hanged them up upon a *Windmill*, and before they were *half dead, cut them in pieces with their Skeins*.

Many other *Protestants*, especially *Women* and *Children*, they *pricked and stabbed with Skeins, Forks, and Swords; slashing, cutting, and mangling them in their Heads, Faces, Breasts, Arms*, and other parts, yet killed them not, but left them wallowing in their own blood, to languish, starve and pine to death.

The Castle of *Lisgoole* being set on fire by these merciless *Papists*, a *Woman* leapt out at a Window to save her self from burning, whom they presently *murthered*; many fled to *Vaults* and *Cellars*, where they were all *murthered*. One *Joan Addis* they *stabbed*, and then put her *Child* of a quarter old to her Breast, and bid it *Suck English Bastard*, and so left it to perish.

One *Mary Barlow* had her husband *hanged*, her self with six *Children*, stript naked in *Frost* and *Snow*, after which sheltring themselves in a *Cave*, they had nothing to eat for three weeks but two old *Calves-skins*, which they beat with stones, and so eat them hair and all.

In the cold weather many thousands of *Protestants* of all ranks, ages, and sexes, being turned out naked, perished of cold and hunger; thousands of others were drowned, cast into *Ditches*, *Bogs*, and *Turf-pits*; multitudes miserably burnt in houses; some that lay sick of Feavers they hanged up; some *Men*, *Women*, and *Children*, they drove into Boggy Pits, and knockt them on the heads.

Some aged *Men* and *Women* these barbarous *Papists* inforced their own *Children* to drown them; yea, some *Children* were compelled unnaturally to execute their own *Parents*, *Wives* forced to hang their own *Husbands*, and *Mothers* to cast their own *Children* into the *Waters*, after which themselves were *murthered*. In *Sligo* they forced a *young Man* to kill his *Father*, and then hanged him up. In another place they forced a *Woman* to kill her *Husband*, then caused her *Son* to kill her, and then hanged the *Son*: yea, such was their malice against the *English*, that they taught their *Children* to kill *English Children*.

The *Irish Trulls* that followed the Camp cried out, *Kill them all, spare neither Man, Woman, nor Child*. They took the Child of *Thomas Stratton*, being about twelve years old, and boiled him in a Caldron. One good wife *Lin* and her Daughter they carried into a Wood, first hanged the *Mother*, and then the *Daughter* in the hair of her *Mothers* head.

In some places they plucked out the eyes and cut off the hands of the *Protestants*, and turned them into the Fields, where they perished. The *Women* in some places stoned the *English Women and Children* to death. One man they shot through his thighs, digged a hole in the ground, set him in upon his feet, fill'd up the hole, left out only his head, where he

languished to death. Another man they held his feet in the Fire till he was burnt to death.

In *Munster* they hanged up many *Ministers* in a most barbarous manner. One *Minister* they stripped naked, *and drove him through the Town, pricking him with Darts and Rapiers, till he fell down dead.*

These barbarous Villains vowed, *That if any Parents digged Graves to bury their Children in, they should be buried therein themselves.* They stripped one *William Loverden* naked, then killed him before his *Wife* and *Children*. Divers *Ministers bones* that had been buried some years before, they digged up, because they were, as they say, *Patrons of Heresie.*

Poor Children that went out into the fields to eat weeds and grass, they killed without all pity.

A poor *Woman* whose *Husband* was taken by them, went to them with two *Children* at her feet, and one at her breast; hoping to beg her *Husband*: but they slew her and her sucking *Child*, brake the neck of another, and the third hardly escaped: and all this wickedness they exercised upon the *English*, without any provocation given them. Alas who can comprehend the fears, terrors, anguish, bitterness, and perplexity that seized upon the poor *Protestants*, finding themselves so suddenly surprized without remedy; and wrapt up in all kind of outward miseries which could possibly by man be inflicted upon humane Creatures? What sighs and groans, trembling and astonishment, what shrieks, cries, and bitter lamentations of wives, children, servants and friends, howling and weeping; finding themselves without all hope of deliverance from their present miseries. How inexorable were their barbarous *Tormentors*, that compassed them in on every side, without all bowels of compassion or the least commiseration or pity; yea they boasted upon their success.

These merciless *Irish Papists* having set a Castle on fire, wherein were many *Protestants*, they rejoycingly said, *O how sweetly do they fry!*

At *Kilkenny*, when they had committed many cruel murthers, they brought seven *Protestants heads*, one the head of a reverend *Minister*; all which they set upon the *Market-cross* on a *Market-day*; triumphing, slashing, and mangling them: they put a *Gag* in the *Ministers mouth*, slit up his cheeks to his ears, and laid a leaf of a Bible upon it, and bid him, *Preach, for his Mouth was wide enough.*

At *Kilmore* they put many *Protestants*, *Men*, *Women*, and *Children*, into a thatched House, and there burnt them. They threw Mrs. *Maxwell* into the River, when in labour, the child being half born when the *Mother* was drowned.

In one place they burnt two *Protestant Bibles*, and then said, *It was Hell fire they burnt.* Other Bibles they took, cut in pieces, and then burnt them; saying, *They would do the like to all* Puritane *Bibles.* They took the Bible of a *Minister*, called Mr. *Edward Slack*, and opening it, they laid it in a puddle of Water, and then stamped upon it, saying, *A plague on it, this Bible hath bred all the quarrel.*

At *Glastow*, a Priest, with some others, drew about forty *English* and *Scottish Protestants* to be reconciled to the Church of *Rome*, and then told them, *They were in a good faith, and for fear they should fall from it and turn Hereticks*, he with his companions presently cut all their throats.

In the County of *Tipperary*, near the *Silver Works*, some of these barbarous *Papists* met with eleven *English men*, ten *women*, and some *children*; whom they first stript, and then with *Stones*, *Pole-axes*, *Skeins*, *Swords*, &c. they most barbarously massacred them all.

In the County of *Mayo* about sixty *Protestants*, whereof fifteen were Ministers, were upon Covenant to be safely conveyed to *Galway* by one *Edmond Burk*, and his Souldiers; but by the way, this *Burk* and his company began to massacre these poor *Protestants*: some they shot to death; some they stab'd with their Skeins; some they thrust through with their Pikes; some they drowned; the Women they stript naked, who lying upon their husbands to save them, were run through with Pikes; so that very few of them escaped with life.

In the Town of *Sligo*, forty *Protestants* were stript, and locked up in a Cellar, and about midnight a Butcher provided for the purpose, was sent in among [illegible] hered them all.

In *Tirawly* thirty or forty *Englifh*, who had yielded to go to Maſs, were put to their choice, *Whether they would die by the Sword or be drowned?* They choſe the latter, and ſo being driven to the Sea-ſide, theſe barbarous Villains, with their naked ſwords forced them into the Sea; the *Mothers* with their *Children* in their Arms, wading to the Chin, were overcome by the waves, where they all periſhed.

The Son of Mr. *Montgomery* a *Miniſter*, aged about fifteen years, met with his *School-maſter*, who drew his Skein at him; whereupon the Boy ſaid, *Good Maſter whip me as much as you will, but do not kill me.* Yet this mercileſs Tiger barbarouſly murthered him without all pity.

In the Town of *Sligo* all the *Proteſtants* were firſt robbed of their Eſtates, then caſt into Goal, and about midnight were all ſtript naked, and were there moſt cruelly and barbarouſly murthered with Swords, Axes, Skeins, &c. ſome of them being Women great with-child, their Infants thruſt out their Arms and Legs at their Wounds; after which execrable murthers, theſe Hell-hounds laid the dead naked bodies of the Men upon the naked bodies of the Women, in a moſt immodeſt poſture; where they left them till the next day to be looked upon by the *Iriſh*, who beheld it with great delight. Alſo *Iſabel Beard*, great with-child, hearing the lamentable cries of thoſe that were murthering, ran out into the ſtreets, where ſhe was murthered, and the next day was found with the Childs feet coming out of the Wounds in her ſides: many others were murthered in the houſes and ſtreets.

About *Dungannon* were three hundred and ſixteen *Proteſtants* in the like barbarous manner murthered: About *Charlemont* above four hundred: About *Tyrone* two hundred and ſix.

One *Mac Crew* murthered thirty one in one morning.

Two young Villains murthered 140 poor Women and Children, that could make no reſiſtance. An *Iriſh* Woman with her own hands murthered forty five.

At *Portendown Bridge* were drowned above three hundred. At *Laugh* were drowned above two hundred. In an other place were drowned three hundred in one day. In the pariſh of *Killmen*, there were murthered one thouſand and two hundred *Proteſtants*.

Many young children they cut in quarters; eighteen *Scottiſh* Infants they hanged upon a Clothiers Tenter-hooks; one fat man they murthered and made Candles of his greaſe; another *Scottiſh* man they ript up his belly, took one end of his ſmall guts, tied it to a Tree, and forced him round about it, till they had drawn them all out of his body, ſaying, *That they would try whether a* dogs *or a* Scottiſh *mans Guts were the longer.*

By the command of Sir *Philem O Neale*, Maſter *James Maxwell* was drawn out of his bed, being ſick of a Feaver, and muthered, his Wife being in chid-birth, the child being half born, they ſtript naked, drove her about a flight ſhot, and drowned her in the black water, the like or worſe they did to another *Engliſh* Woman in the ſame Town. One Mr. *Watſon* they roaſted alive. A *Scottiſh* Woman great with-child, they ript up her Belly, cut the Child out of her Womb, and ſo left it crawling on her Body.

Mr. *Starkey*, Schoolmaſter at *Armagh*, being above one hundred years old, they ſtript him naked, then took his two Daughters, being Virgins, whom they alſo ſtript naked, and then forced them to lead their Aged Father to a Turf-pit, where they drowned them all three.

To one *Henry Covel*, a gallant Gentleman, they proffered his life, if he would marry one of their Trulls, or go to Maſs, but he choſe death rather than to conſent to either.

Many of the *Proteſtants* they buried alive, ſollacing themſelves, whilſt they were digging down old Ditches upon them.

They brake the Back-bone of a Youth, and left him in the Fields, ſome days after he was found, having eaten the Graſs round about him; neither then would they kill him outright, but removed him to better Paſture, wherein was fulfilled that ſaying, *The tender mercies of the wicked are cruelty.*

In the County of *Antrim*, they murthered Nine hundred fifty four *Proteſtants* in one morning, and afterwards about Twelve hundred more in that County. Near *Liſnegarry*, they forced Twenty [illegible] into a Houſe and burnt them all.

Sir *Philem O Neale* boasted, *That he had slain above Six hundred at* Garvah, *and that he had left neither Man, Woman, nor Child alive in the* Barony *of* Munterlong. In other places he murdered above two thousand Persons in their Houses; so that many Houses were filled with dead bodies.

Above twelve thousand were slain in the High-ways, as they fled towards *Down*. Many died of Famine, many died for want of Cloths, being stript naked in a cold season; some thousands were drowned; so that in the Province of *Ulster*, there were about one hundred and fifty thousand murdered by sundry kinds of torments and deaths.

Anne Kinnard testified, *That fifteen* Protestants *being imprisoned, and their Feet in the Stocks, a* Popish *Boy, being not above fourteen years old, slew them all in one Night with his Skein.*

An *English* Woman, who was newly delivered of two Children, some of these Villains violently compelled her, in her great pain and sickness, to rise out of her Bed, and took one of the Infants that was living, and dashed his Brains against the Stones, and then threw him into the River of *Barrow*: The like they did by many other Infants; many others they hanged up without all pity.

The Lord *Mont Garret*, caused divers *English* Souldiers that he had taken about *Kilkenny*, to be hanged, hardly suffering them to pray before their death.

One *Fitz Patrick*, an *Irish Papist*, enticed a rich Merchant, that was a *Protestant*, to bring all his Goods to his House, promising safely to keep them, and to re-deliver them to him, but when he had gotten them into his possession, he took the Merchant and his Wife and hanged them both. The like he did by divers others.

Some *English* Mens Heads they cut off, and carried them to *Kilkenny*, and on the Market-day, set them on the Cross, where many, especially the Women, stab'd, cut, and slashed them.

A poor *Protestant* Woman, with her two Children, going to *Kilkenny*, these bloody Miscreants baited them with Dogs, stabbed them with Skeins, and pulled out the Guts of one of the Children, whereby they died; and not far off they took divers Men, Women, and Children, and hanged them up; one of the Women being great with child, they ripped up her Belly as she hanged, so that the Child fell out in the Cawl alive. Some after they were hanged, they drew up and down till their Bowels were torn out.

How many thousands of *Protestants* were there thus inhumanely butchered, by sundry kinds of death, we cannot ascertain.

In the Province of *Ulster*, we find vast numbers murdered, as before; what the number of the slain was in the three Provinces, I find not upon Record, but certainly it was very great, for you have these passages in a general Remonstance of the distressed *Protestants* in the Province of *Munster*. *We may* (say they) *compare our woe to the saddest parallel of any story: Our Churches are prophaned by Sacrifices to Idols; Our Habitations are become ruinous heaps: No Quality, Age, or Sex, priviledged from Massacres and lingring Deaths, by being robbed, stript naked, and so exposed to cold and famine. The famished Infants of murdered Parents swarm in our streets, and for want of food perish before our faces,* &c. *And all this cruelty that is exercised upon us, we know not for what cause, offence, or seeming provocation it is inflicted upon us (sin excepted) saving that we were* Protestants, &c. *We can make it manifest, that the depopulations in this Province of* Munster, *do well near equal those of the whole Kingdom*, &c.

And thus in part you have heard of the mercilesse cruelties which the bloody *Irish Papists* exercised toward the *Protestants*. Let us now consider, at least some of Gods Judgments upon the *Irish*, whereby he hath not left the innocent Blood of his Servants to be altogether unrevenged.

These bloody Hell-hounds, themselves confessed, *That the Ghost of divers of the* Protestants *which they had drowned at* Portendown Bridge, *were daily seen to walk upon the River; sometimes singing of Psalms; sometimes brandishing naked Swords; sometimes shreeking in a most hideous and fearful manner.* So that many of the *Popish Irish*, which dwelt near the seabouts, being affrighted therewith, were forced to remove their Habitations farther off into the Surrey.

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Katherine Cook teſtified upon Oath, *That when the* Iriſh *had barbarouſly drowned* One hundred and eighty Proteſtants, *Men, Women and Children*, at Portendown Bridge, *about nine days after, ſhe ſaw the apparition of a Man hole-upright in the River, ſtanding breaſt-high, with his hands lifted up to Heaven; and continued in that poſture from* December *to the end of* Lent, *at which time ſome of the* Engliſh *Army paſſing that way, ſaw it alſo; after which it vaniſhed away.*

Elizabeth Price, teſtified upon Oath, *That ſhe and other Women, whoſe Husbands Children were drowned in that place, hearing of theſe Apparitions, went thither one evening, at which time they ſaw one like a Woman riſe out of the River breaſt-high, her Hair hanging down, which with her Skin, was as white as Snow, often crying out,* Revenge, Revenge, Revenge, *which ſo affrighted them that they went away.*

Divers *Proteſtants* were thrown into the River of *Belturbert*, and when any of them offered to ſwim to the Land, they were knocked on the Head with Poles, after which their Bodies were not ſeen of ſix weeks, but after the end hereof, the murderers coming again that way, the Bodies came floating up to the very Bridge where they were.

Sir *Con Mac Gennis*, with his Company, ſlew Mr. *Turge*, Miniſter of the *Newry*, with divers other *Proteſtants*, after which the ſaid *Mac Gennis* was ſo affrighted with the Apparition of the ſaid Mr. *Turge*, his being continually in his preſence, that he commanded his Souldiers not to ſlay any more of them but ſuch as ſhould be ſlain in Battel.

A young Woman being ſtript almoſt naked, there came a Rogue to her, bidding her, *Give him her money, or he would run her through with his Sword.* Her Anſwer was, *You cannot kill me except God give you leave*; whereupon he ran three times at her naked Body with his drawn Sword, and yet never pierced her Skin; whereat he being confounded went his way and left her. This was atteſted by divers Women that were preſent and ſaw it.

As for the *Proteſtant* Miniſters whom they ſurprized, their manner was firſt to ſtrip them, and after bind them to a Tree or Poſt, where they pleaſed, and then to ravish their Wives and Daughters before their faces (in ſight of all their mercileſs rabble) with the baſeſt Villains they could pick out; after they hanged up their Husbands and Parents before their faces, and then cut them down before they were half dead, then quartered them, after diſmembered them, and ſtopped their mouths therewith.

They baſely abuſed one Mr. *Trafford* a Miniſter in the North of *Ireland*, who being aſſaulted by theſe bloody Wolves of *Romes* brood, that know not God, nor any bowels of Mercy. This diſtreſſed Miniſter deſired but ſo much time as to call upon God before he went out of the world; but theſe mercileſs wretches would admit no time, but inſtantly fell upon him, hackt and hewed him to pieces.

Sir *Patrick Dunſtan*'s Wife raviſhed before him, ſlew his Servants, ſpurned his Children till they died, bound him with Match to a board that his eyes burſt out, cut off his Ears and Nose, teared off both his Cheeks, after cut off his Arms and Legs, cut out his Tongue, and after run a red-hot Iron into him.

Theſe Particulars, with many more, were Atteſted before the Commiſſioners appointed for that purpoſe.

See more of ſuch Cruelties in *Clark's Martirology.*

Dec 15 1932